

HERGÉ
THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN
THE CRAB
WITH
THE GOLDEN CLAWS



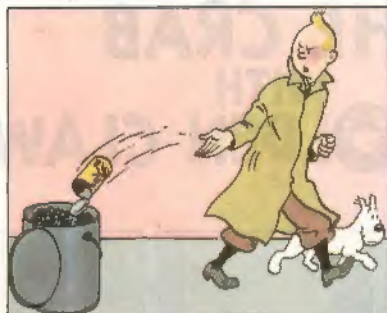
MAGNET



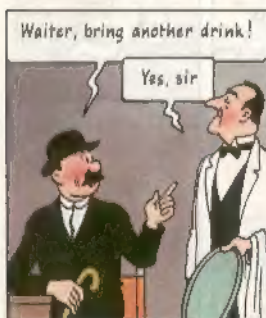
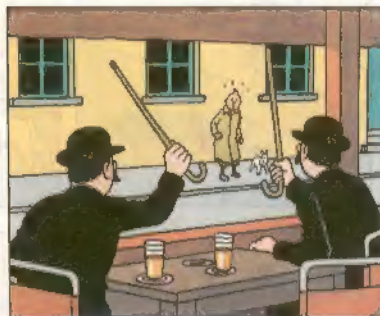
THE CRAB WITH THE GOLDEN CLAWS

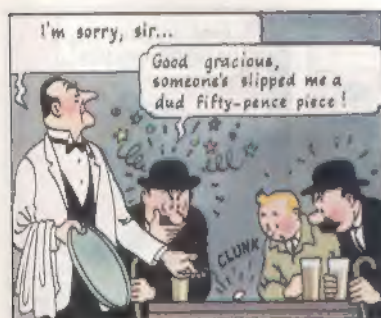
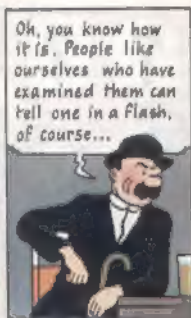


You've been lucky!
You could have cut
yourself. Look how
jagged the edges are.



Now, come on!... And don't do that
again, or I'll
buy a muzzle and
on a lead!







What's that?

That?... It all came from Police Headquarters. They are things taken from a body found in the sea. Did you notice? He had five coins on him, all duds... Odd, don't you think?



Very odd!...
May I...?



I'll be back
in a minute!



I'm going after him!



What's bitten him!

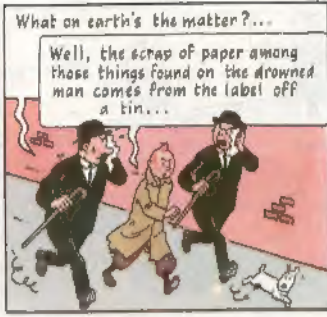
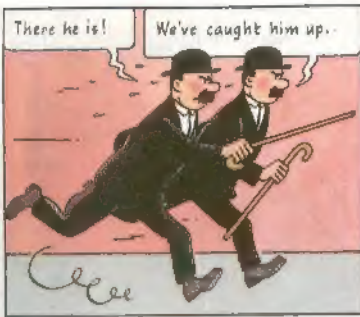


Good gracious!
I've forgotten my stick!



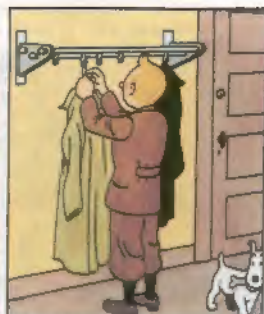
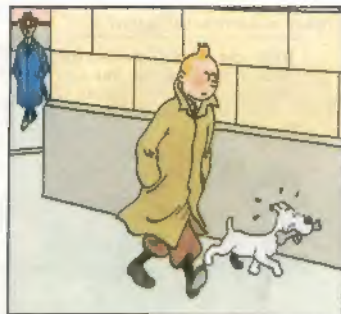
Good gracious!
He's forgotten his stick!





...and I was holding the very tin from which it was torn, just before I met you! Here we are. I threw it into that dustbin... that one where the tramp is rummaging.





Now, let's have a good look at this bit of paper...



Aha! that's interesting! There's something written here in pencil, almost obliterated by the water...



I must look at this through a magnifying glass.



Gnawing a bone again? Where did this one come from?...



Can't you ever do as you're told?



There!... And mind you don't do it again!

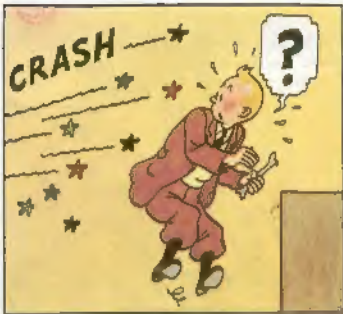


Did I leave it in my study?...





It's not here either!



Crumbs! That made me jump...
And it was only the wind slam-
ming the door!



But now I think of it,
that bit of paper...



...must have been blown away
when I went into my study the first
time to get my magnifying glass!



That's the answer.
There it is!



Now let's have a look...



Have I gone crazy? I'm
positive I put my magnifying
glass down here a moment ago!



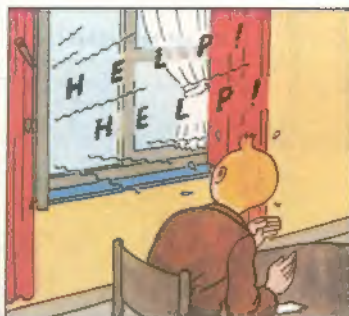
I'll go over all this in
pencil. There's 'K'...
and an 'A'... and that's
an 'R'... or an 'I'...
there, I'll soon have
it...



KARABOUDJAN...
that's an Armenian
name. Karaboudjan..



An Armenian name.
So... now what?
That doesn't help
me much!



What's going on ?...



That was my landlady's voice.
I must go and see what's happened.



It was a Japanese or a Chinese gentleman with a letter
for you, Mr. Tintin. But just as he was going to give it
to me a car came by, and stopped...



... outside the door. Three men got out; they
attacked the Chinese gentleman and knocked
him down! ... Of course I shouted: 'Help!
Help!' but one of the gangsters threatened me
with a huge revolver, as big as that! Then they
threw the Japanese gentleman into
their car and drove off... with
the letter addressed to you...



A tin + a drowned man +
five counterfeit coins +
Karaboudjan + a Japanese +
a letter + a kidnapping =
a real Chinese puzzle



The next
morning...

RRRING
RRRING
RRRING



Hello? ... Yes...
Oh, it's you! ...
What's the news?
... What?...



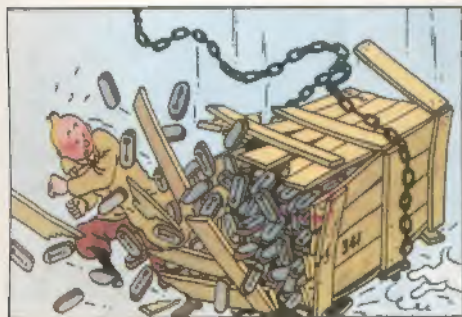
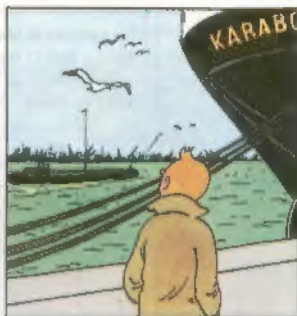
Yes, the drowned man
has been identified: the
one who had the myster-
ious bit of paper and the
five dud coins. His name
was Herbert Dawes;
he was a sailor from the march-
ant-ship KARABOUDJAN!

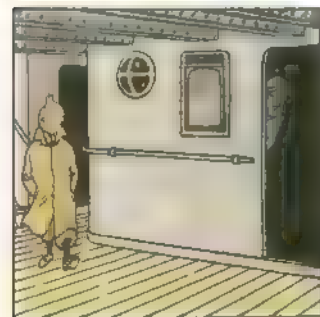


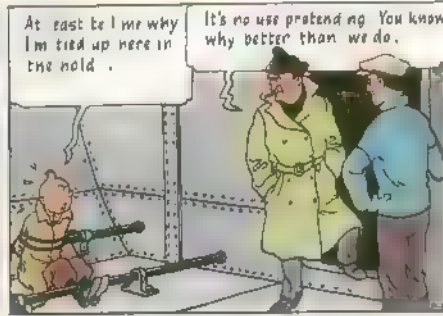
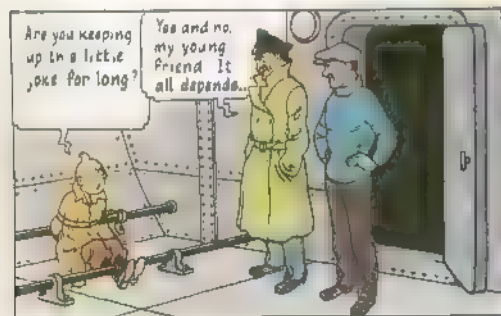
The merchant-
ship KARA-
BOUDJAN!
Did you say
KARABOUD-
JAN?...

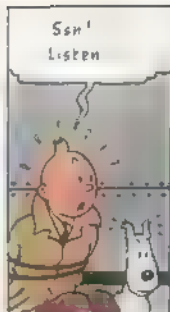
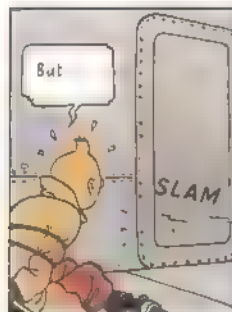


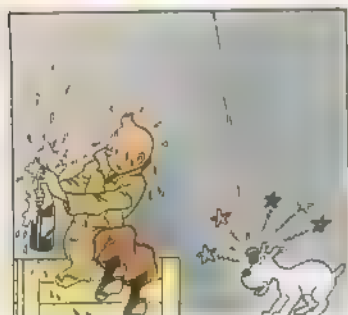
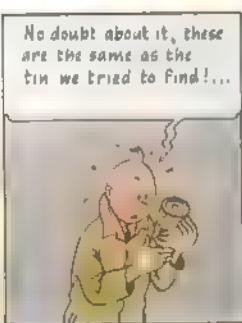
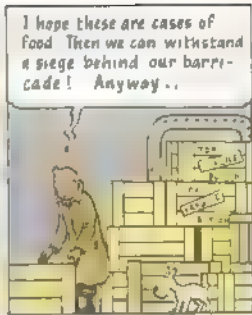
To the docks, Snowy...
as quick as we can!

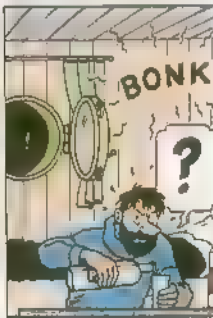
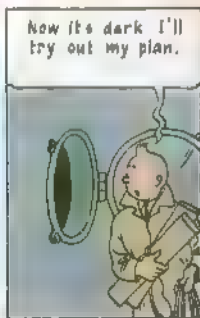
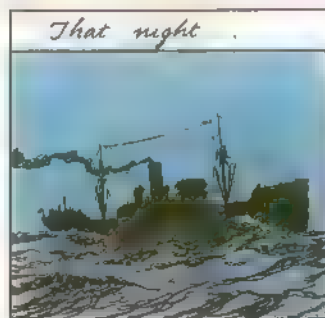
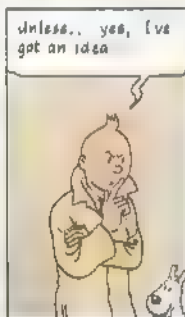
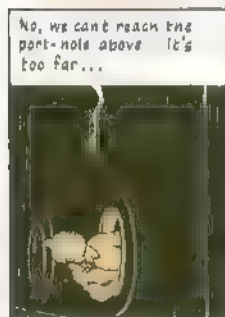
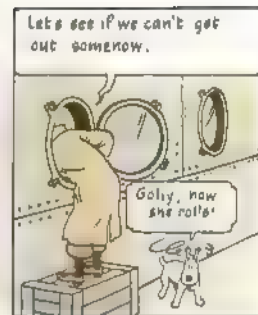


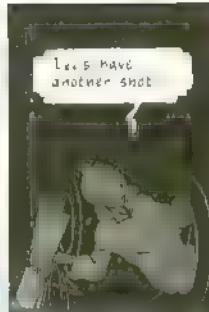








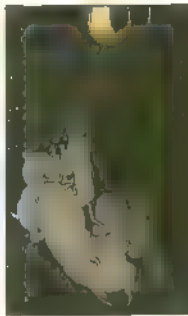




Let's have
another shot



No one there
But what?



perhaps
to the whisky



See
not a
sound

Who who who are you?



Someone forced to... in the vic
tub and

vic tub? ... d s do you
know I'm Capta naddock
And can have you y y
you afraid n won



Thank you just get out o them
I've put enough t me n your
nod win ts lary. u op am

u o o, am? There's
op am n the nod
n my nod m m mine?



Didn't you know?

Op am But n n now?
It's Frigntu. I'm an hon-
an honest man and not
but who? It must be
A an the f'rst male who
has ne hes double cross
ng me

Listen, you must help me. And you must promise to stop drinking. Think of your reputation, Captain! What would your old mother say if she saw you in such a state?

M-m-my old mother?

There, there Captain!

Boohoo... Boo...
noo... hoo Booh... hoo
Book... hoo.

For goodness' sake be quiet.

Boo . noo
Mummy
M-M
Mummy!

Let's go and see. Perhaps he's gone crazy.

Too late!
I'm trapped.

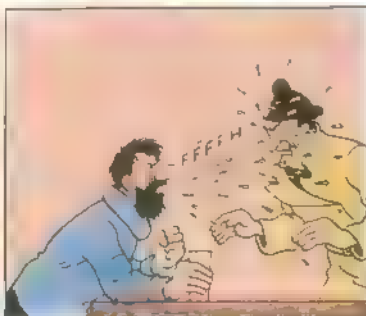
Mummy
Boo hoo
noo

What's going on here?

Mummy.
Boo hoo noo

I'm a miserable wretch.

Here drink this.
You'll feel better.



N-n no I
promised him not
to drink... and I
won't any more!

Who did you promise
that to?..



To the young man who who
who who was here

What young man?
Answer me!



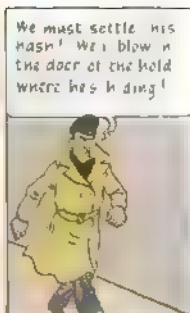
By thunder!

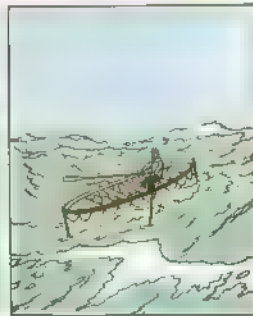
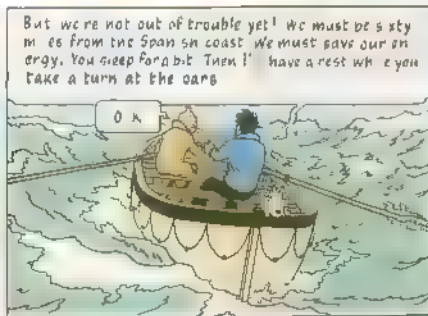
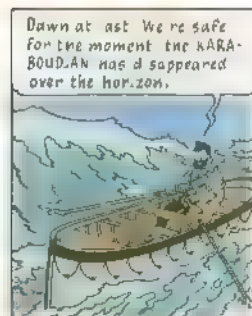
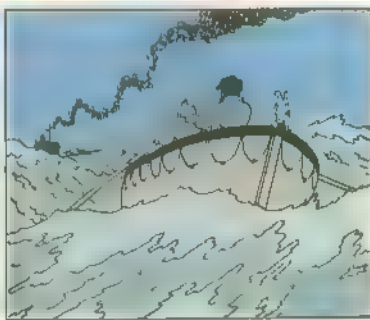
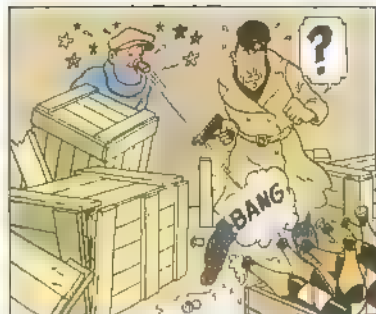
I don't know
I've never seen
him before



The little devil! So he
managed to get in
here! Luckily that
drunken bawling
scared him off. But
he may try to come
back...








Heavens I'm thirsty
And cold!...

A man with a beard and a blue coat is rowing a boat. He looks tired and is looking towards the viewer. The background shows a body of water and some distant land. A speech bubble above him contains the text 'Heavens I'm thirsty And cold!...'.

I remember, there's a keg of fresh water here and biscuits



But, I swore never to drink again and I keep my word



Maybe if only had the drop.



just to warm myself up?

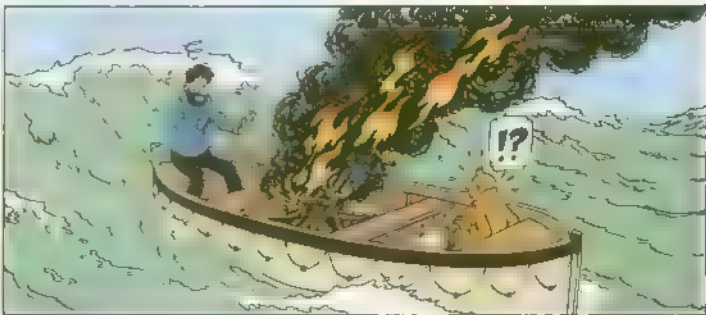



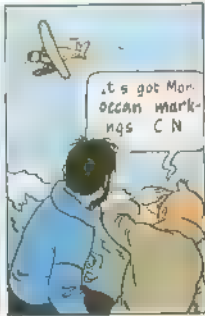
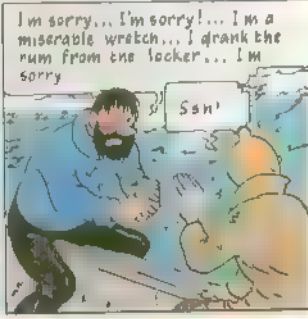
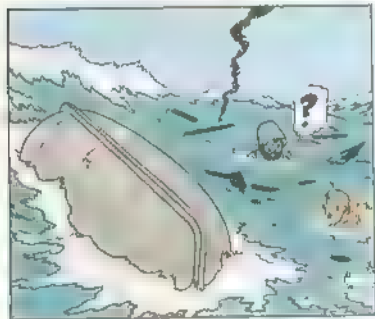
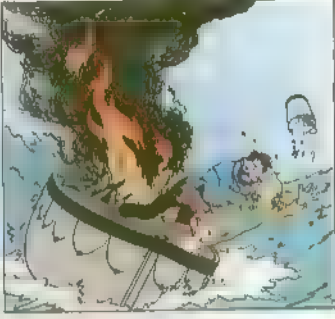
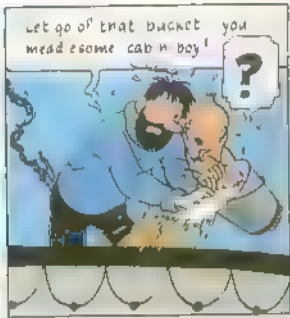
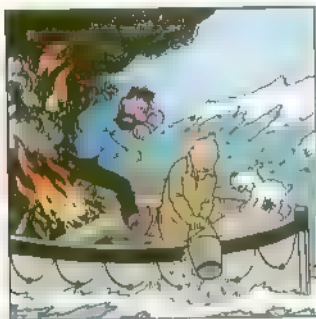
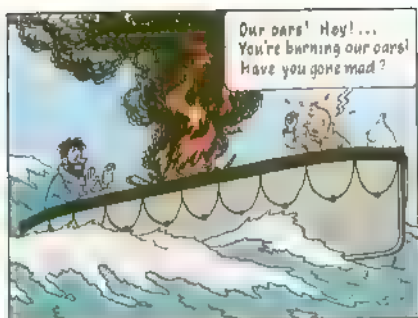
Aaaah! the stuff keep the

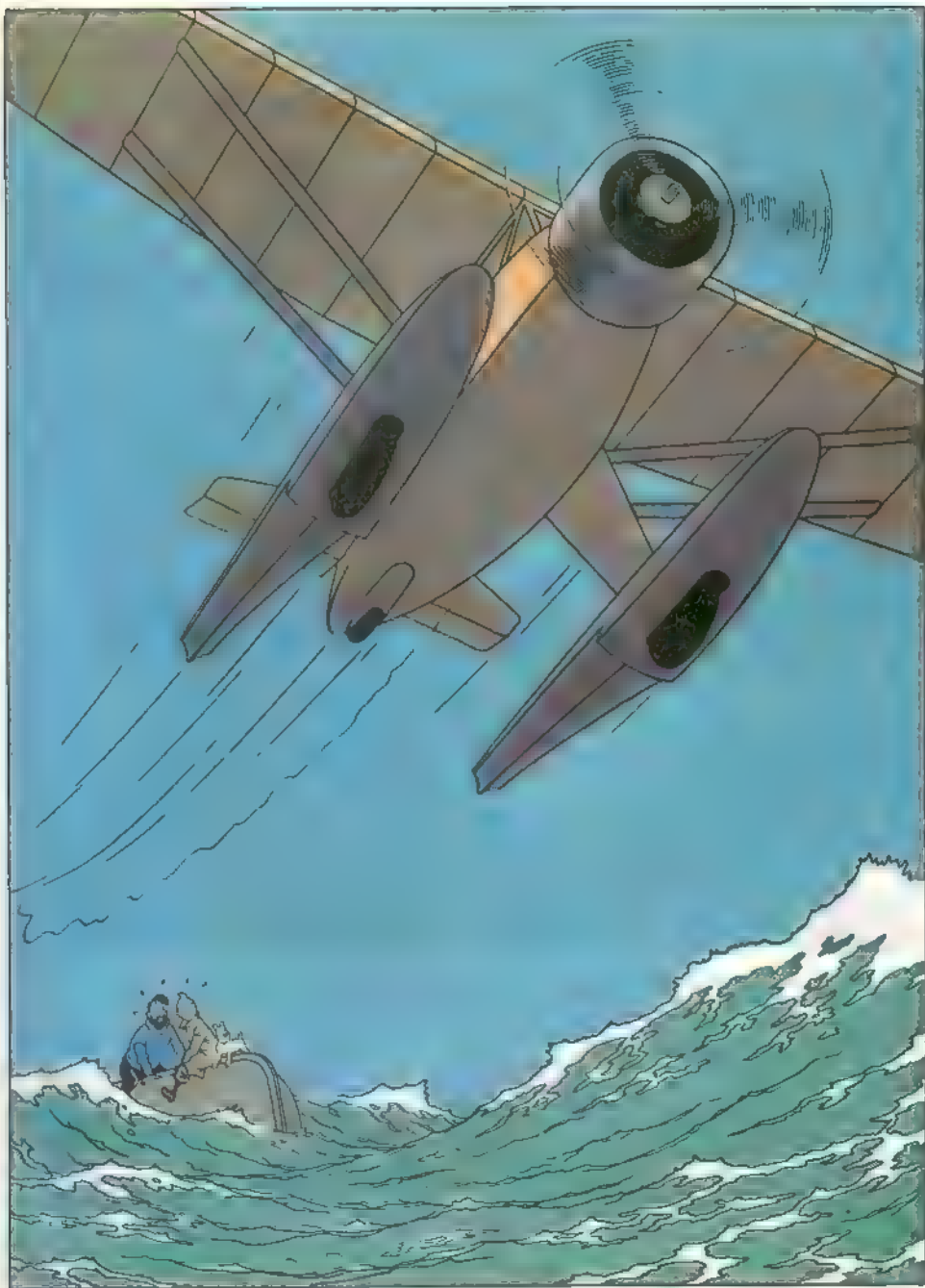
That's to ad out

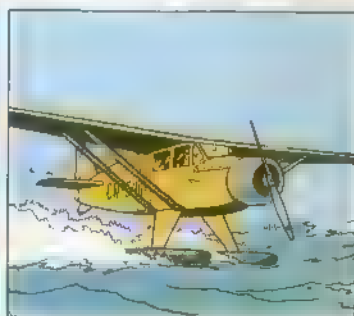
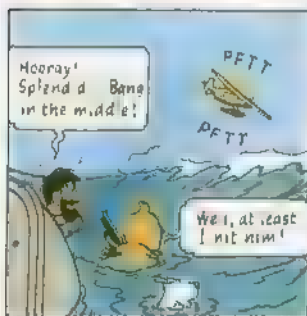
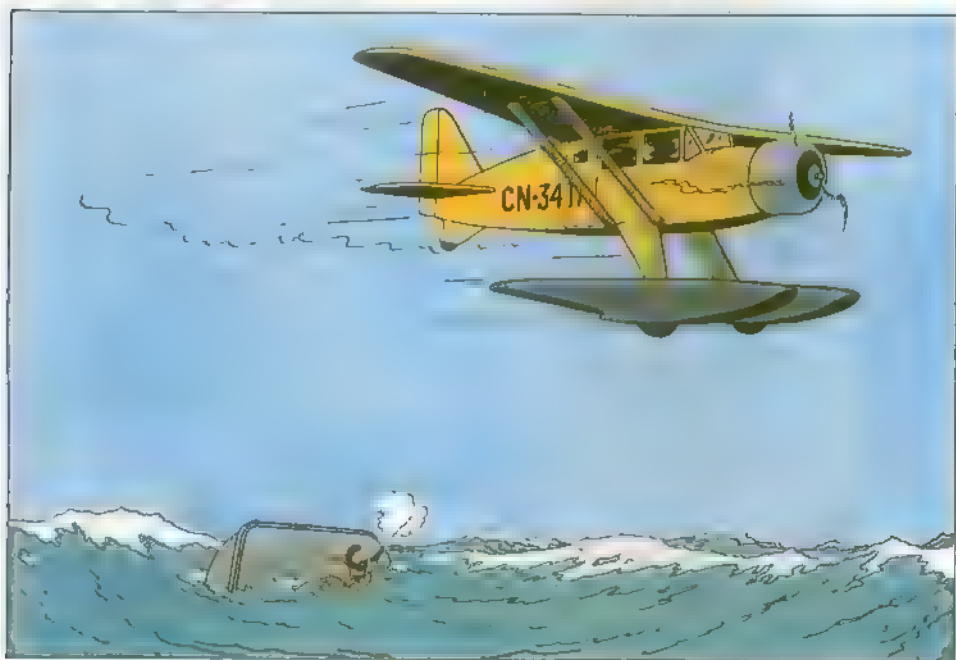
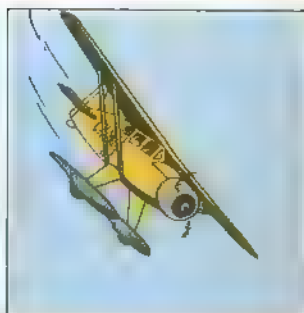
and I throw it away

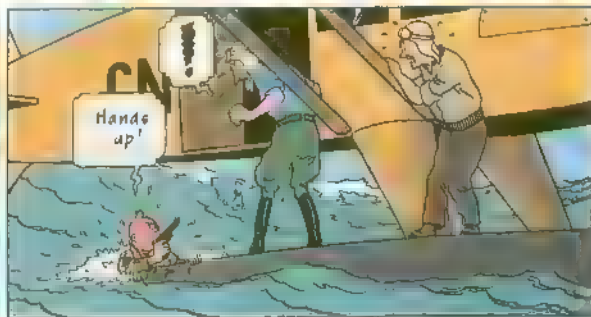
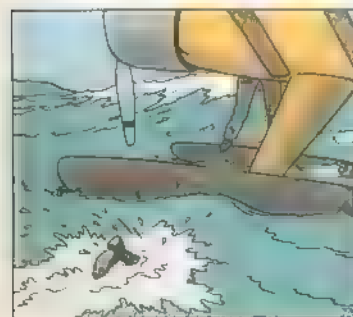
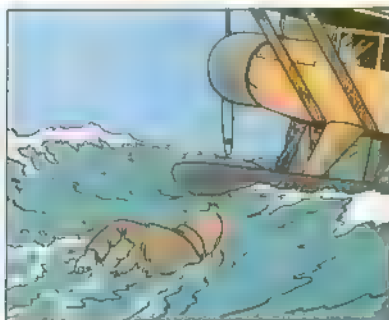
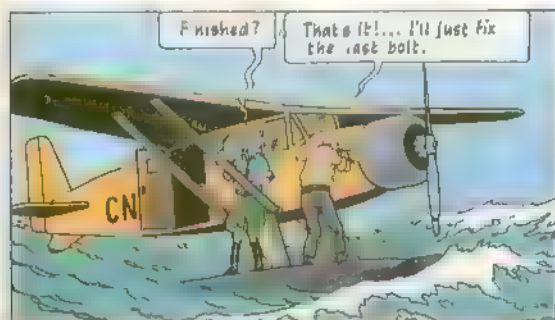
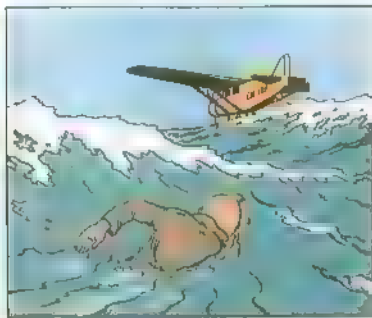
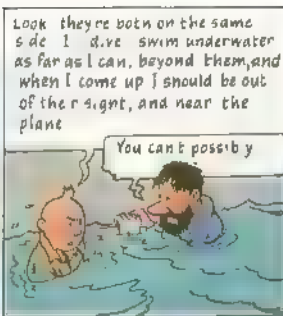
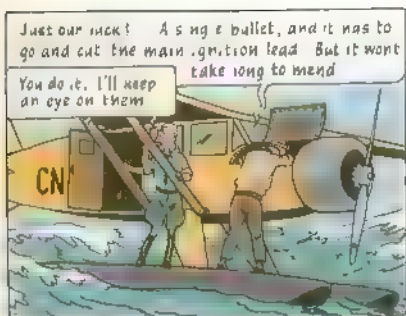
But ne must be f-f-fr gnefu v c c co d
100

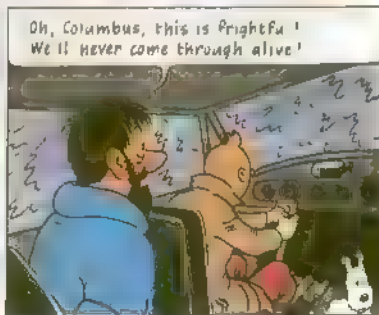
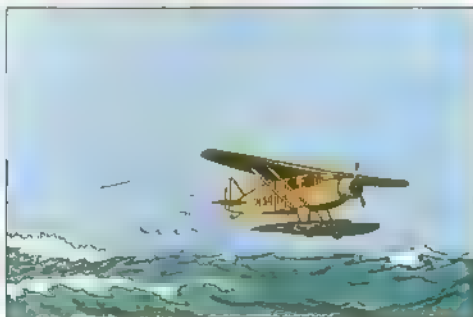
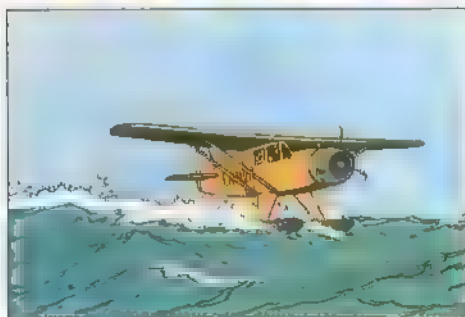


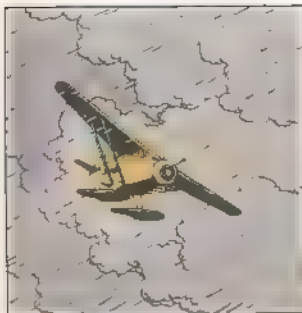












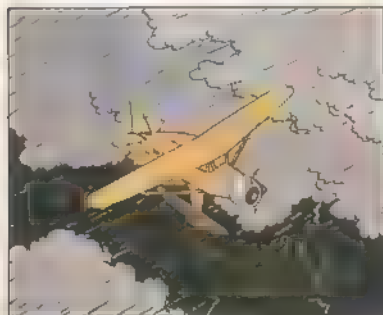
Oho, a bottle!... Now if only it were whisky...



And it is whisky!



Since we've got to die, I may as well have one last bottle..



Hey, it looks f-f-fun doing that.. L-l-let me have a go!

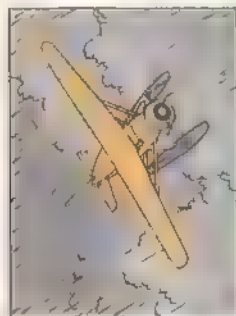


This is hardly the moment,

B-b but I w-w want to



leave that alone!



Whew, what luck!... I just managed to right her...



Quick, look behind you!



N-n-now then you whippersnapper! I don't c-c-care for your tricks!

No good, he can't hear above the engine

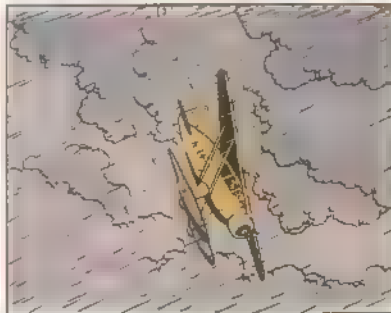


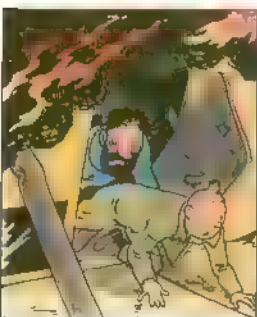
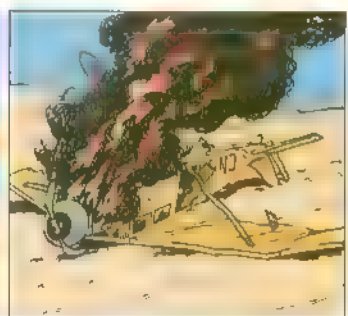
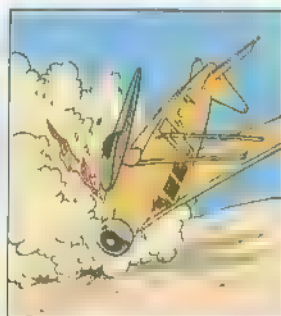
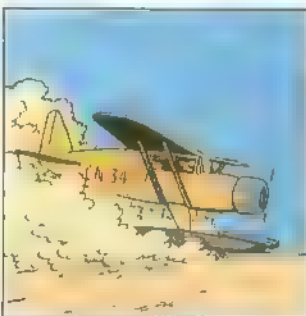
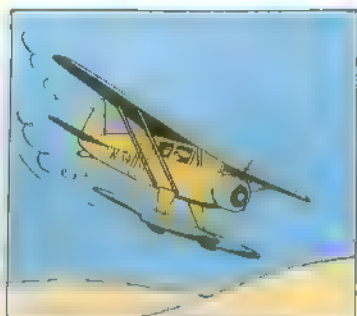
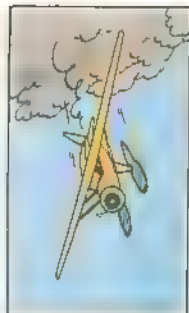
W-w-will y-you let me t-take over; yes or no?... One. two... three

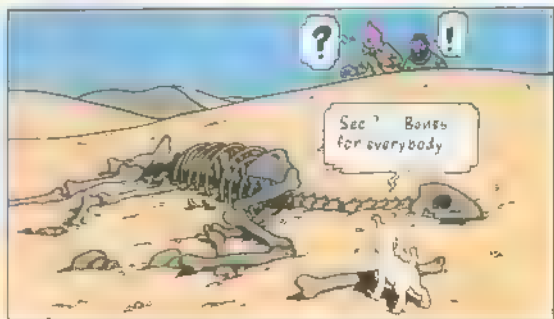
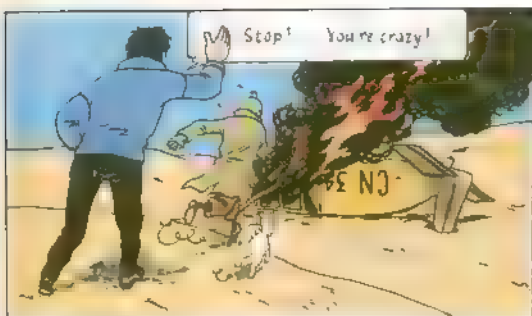
Leave me alone!

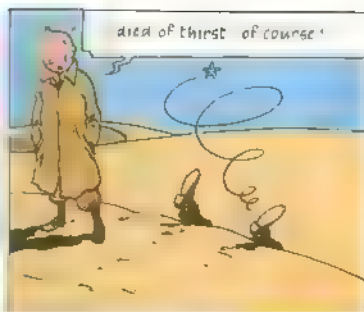


Then take that you pig-headed...

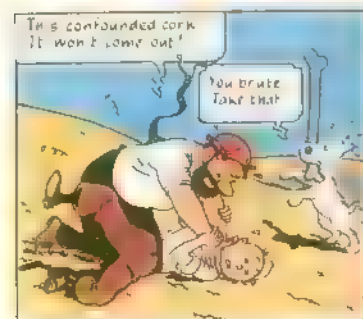
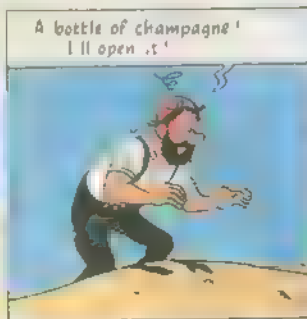


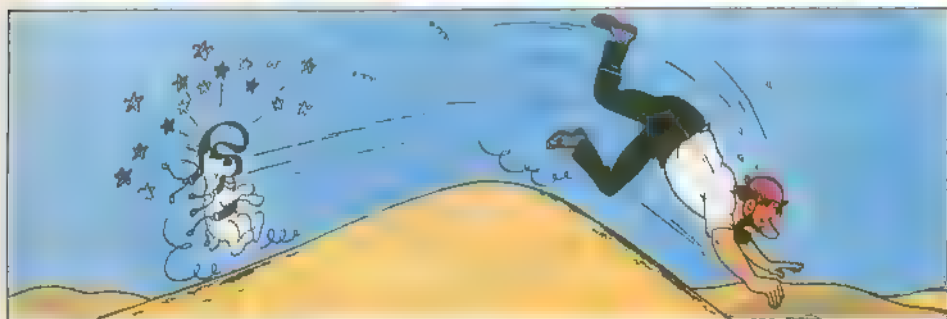
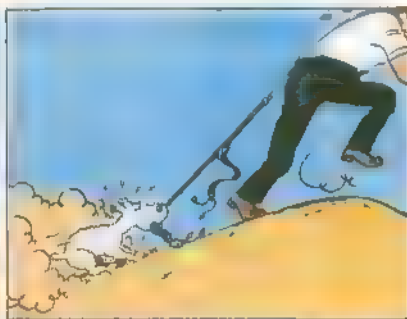
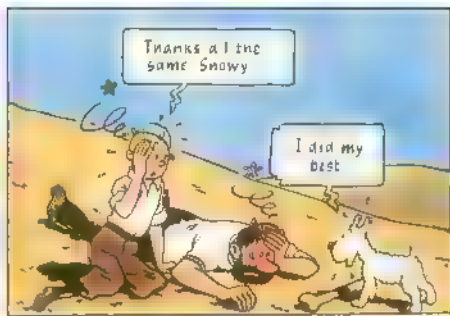
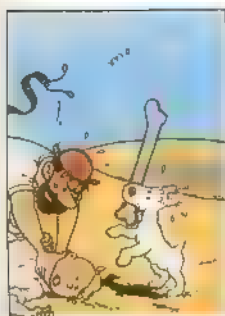


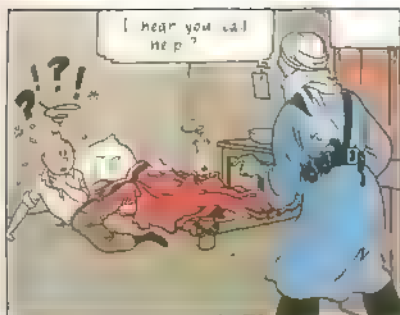












and here is the latest news. Yesterday's severe gales caused a number of losses to shipping. The steamship TANGANYIKA sank near Vigo, but her crew were all taken off. The merchant vessel JUPITER has been driven ashore, but her crew are safe. An SOS was also picked up from the merchant-ship



KARABODJAN. Another vessel the BENARES, went at once to the aid of the KARABODJAN and searched all night near the position given in the distress signal. No wreckage and no survivors were found. It must therefore be presumed that the KARABODJAN went down with all hands...



That's odd, don't you think?

I should say so! The KARABODJAN isn't a cock snail, to sink without time to launch the boats. It's unbelievable!



That's what I think. Lieutenant, is there any way we could leave today? I'm anxious to get to the coast as soon as possible. I'll tell you why.

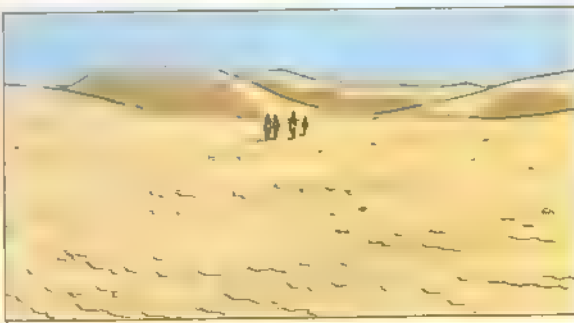
So soon? Yes, it can be done. It should be enough if I send two guides with you. That area has been quite safe for a couple of months now.



Two hours later



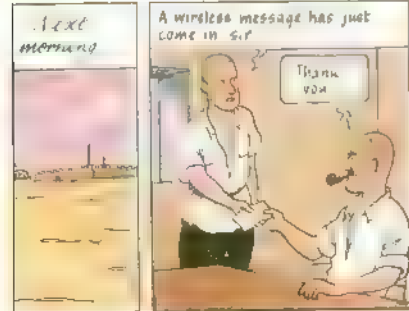
A man protect them



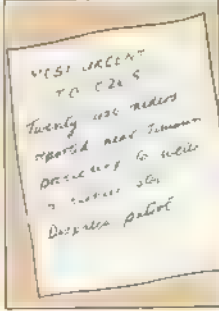
Next morning

A wireless message has just come in sir.

Thank you



WEST URGENT
TO C285
Twenty men
reported near Tannan
proceeding to well
to capture the
Dawson patrol

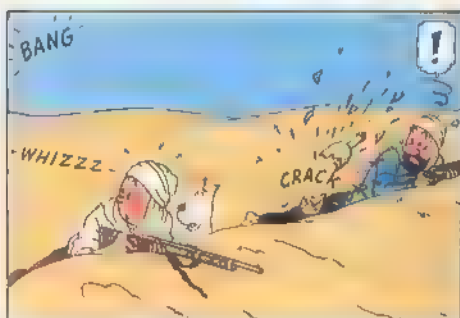
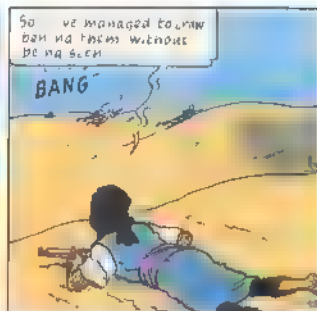


By Jupiter!... The Wells of Kofner lie on the route Tannan and his friend are taking:









Some say he must
watch over drunkards
It's a ruse he
wants been in



Cowards! Baboons! Para
sites! Pockmarks



We turned up at the right moment, didn't we?

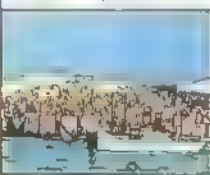
It's not a bad restaurant. But what made you come here?

That's soon explained. This morning I received a radio warning of raiders near Kefneir. We jumped into the saddle right away - and here we are!

And now, as soon as my men return with their prisoners, we'll all ride north together, to prevent further incidents like this.



After several days' journey, Intan and the Captain come to Bagghar, a large Harbourside Port.



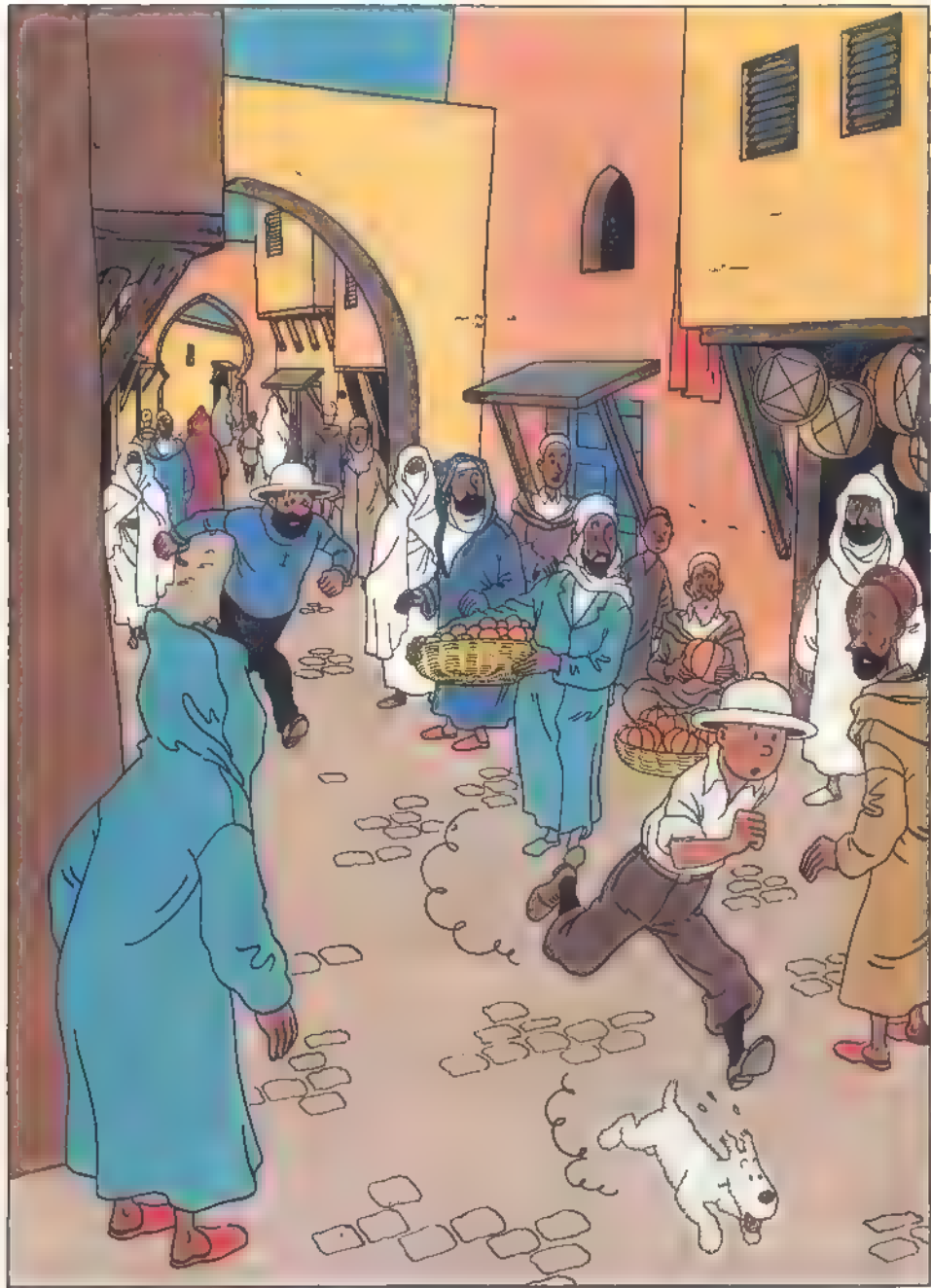
First we go to the harbour master. Perhaps he can give us news of the KARABOUJAN.

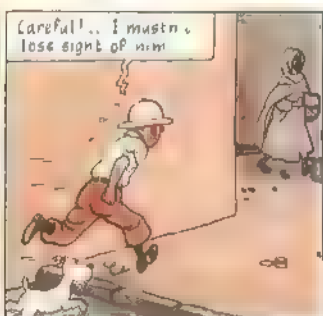
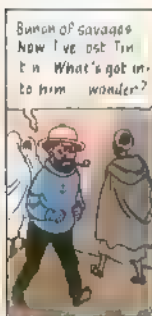
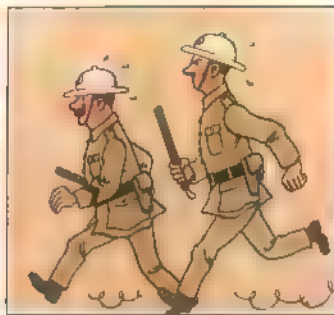
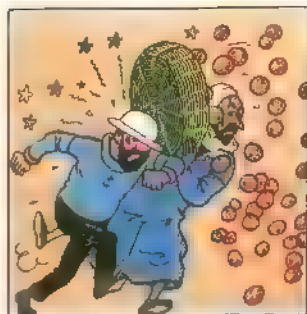
6200
400



Intan: Intan, Where are you going to?







The first thing is to find the Captain. I hope he's had the sense to go straight to the harbour masters office and wait for me there.



And now now for the h h harbour master... H h-how much boy?



Whats up in 5 time?



It's dis gr-graceful A city of p-p pick p-p pockets... I w-w want my wallet



Here's your wallet... Stop ah that row! It had fallen out of your pocket. And don't rouse the who's neighbourhood another time!



Now go home! .. If you make any more trouble, we'll run you in. Understand?



Yo-ho J and J up r she J rises J



B b blistering barnacles! that's the K K-KARABOU DJAN Police! .. Arrest them! .. Police! P-p-police



P-P-POLICE! PO-PO-POLICE!

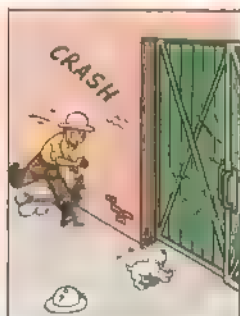
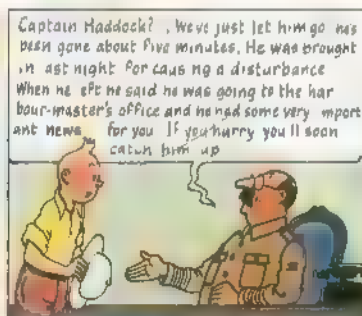


I t-t tell you t's the KARABOU BOU-BOUDJAN. Blistering barnacles! I am I am her Captain! It's not the DJEBEL-what- it You must arrest the l lot of them!



But I tell you that is the K-K KARABOU DJAN... and she's full of p-p-op um!







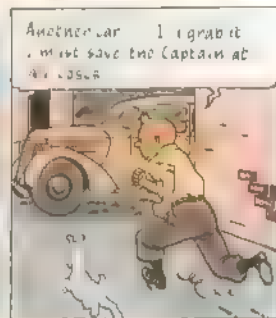
This wretched door
won't open!



The nose of an engine!
They must have a car!



Too late!



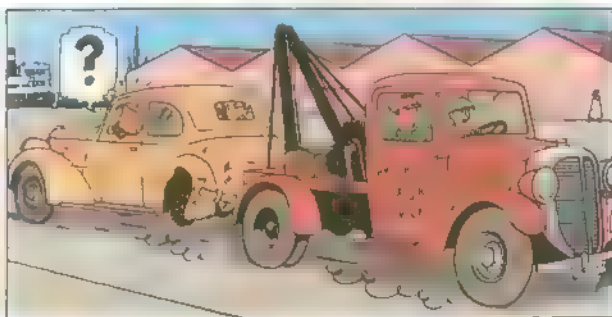
Another car! I grab it
I must save the Captain at
all costs!



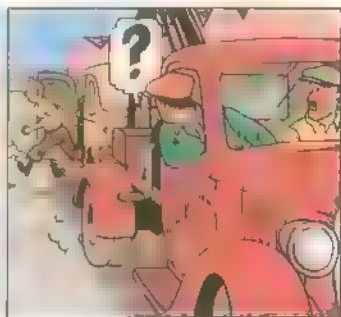
That's got her star-
ted! If we go
full speed ahead

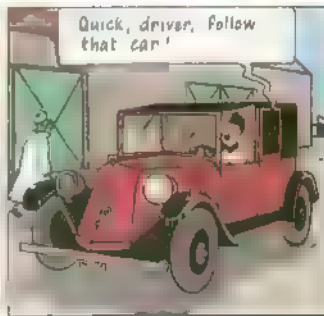
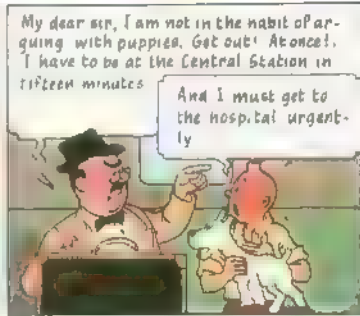
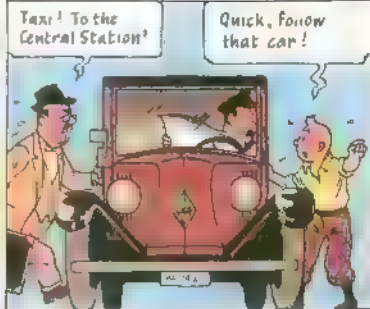
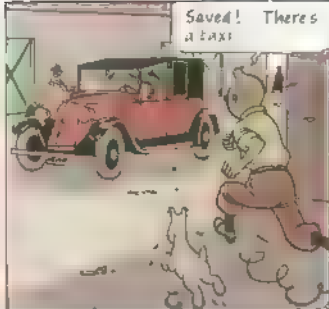


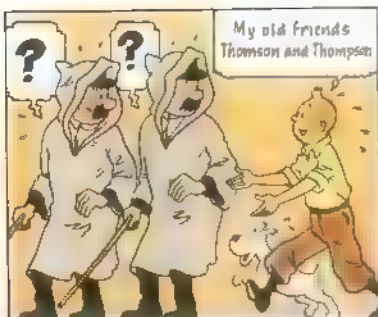
Whee up!
Why are we go-
ing backwards?



See! The car's horn
must have got stuck







My old friends
Thomson and Thompson

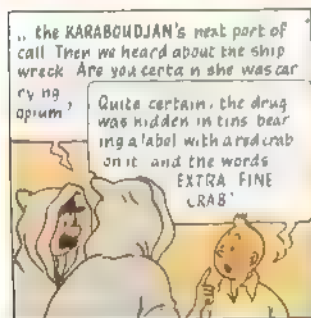


Thank goodness! You're safe
and sound. We despaired of
ever finding you alive!

I think it's extraord-
inary, he recognised us
at once, in spite of
our disguise!



Now tell us: what happened on the
KARABOUDJAN? We were amazed
when they handed us your wireless
signal. 'Have been imprisoned
aboard KARABOUDJAN. Am leaving
vessel. Cargo includes opium. TINTIN'.
We took the first plane for Bagdad.



the KARABOUDJAN's next port of
call. Then we heard about the ship
wreck. Are you certain she was car-
rying opium?

Quite certain, the drug
was hidden in tins bear-
ing a label with a red crab
on it, and the words
EXTRA FINE
CRAB.



Tins of crab? That reminds
me

I saw one in the shop
where we bought our
curtains, just now.

Did you? Quick
let's go and
see.



It's gone

What have you done
with the tin of crab
that was on the table?



It's here, sidi! I put it
here in the cupboard.

That's the one! I
recognise the label
it's the same



Open that tin!



!?

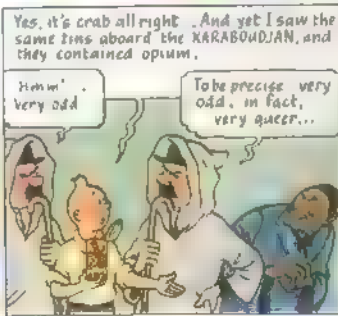
There's a di-



look!

It's crab!

Of course sidi,
there is crab. Good
crab, sidi, best
quality...



Yes, it's crab all right. And yet I saw the
same tins aboard the KARABOUDJAN, and
they contained opium.

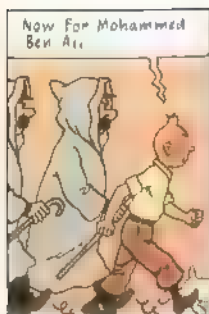
Hmm...
very odd

To be precise, very
odd. In fact,
very queer...



Tell me where did
you buy this tin?

From Mohammed
Ben Ali, sidi, the
shop on the corner



What are you
doing here?

Oh! Are you the owner
of this shop?

I would like the name and address of the supplier who
sold you the tins of crab you have in your shop

The tins of crab? They came from Omar
Ben Salaa - the biggest trader in
Baghdad. He is very rich and very very mean.
He has a magnificent palace with many
horses and cars. He has a great estate in the
south. He even has a flying machine he calls
which some people call an aeroplane...

Indeed!... Thank you
very much.

Will you help me and make a
secret inquiry about this Omar
Ben Salaa? Among other
things, try and find out the regis-
tration number of his private
plane. But you must be a secret
very discreet.

My friend, you can count on us. We
are the sons of a secret. On Mum's
the word, that's our motto.

Yes, that's our motto.
Dumb's the word.

Now to rescue the Captain.
First I must get the right
clothes...

Hello Mister Mare? This is
Tow... Yes, we got the captain.
He made a bit of a row but
the wharves were deserted
and no one heard us. What?
You'll be along in an hour? OK.

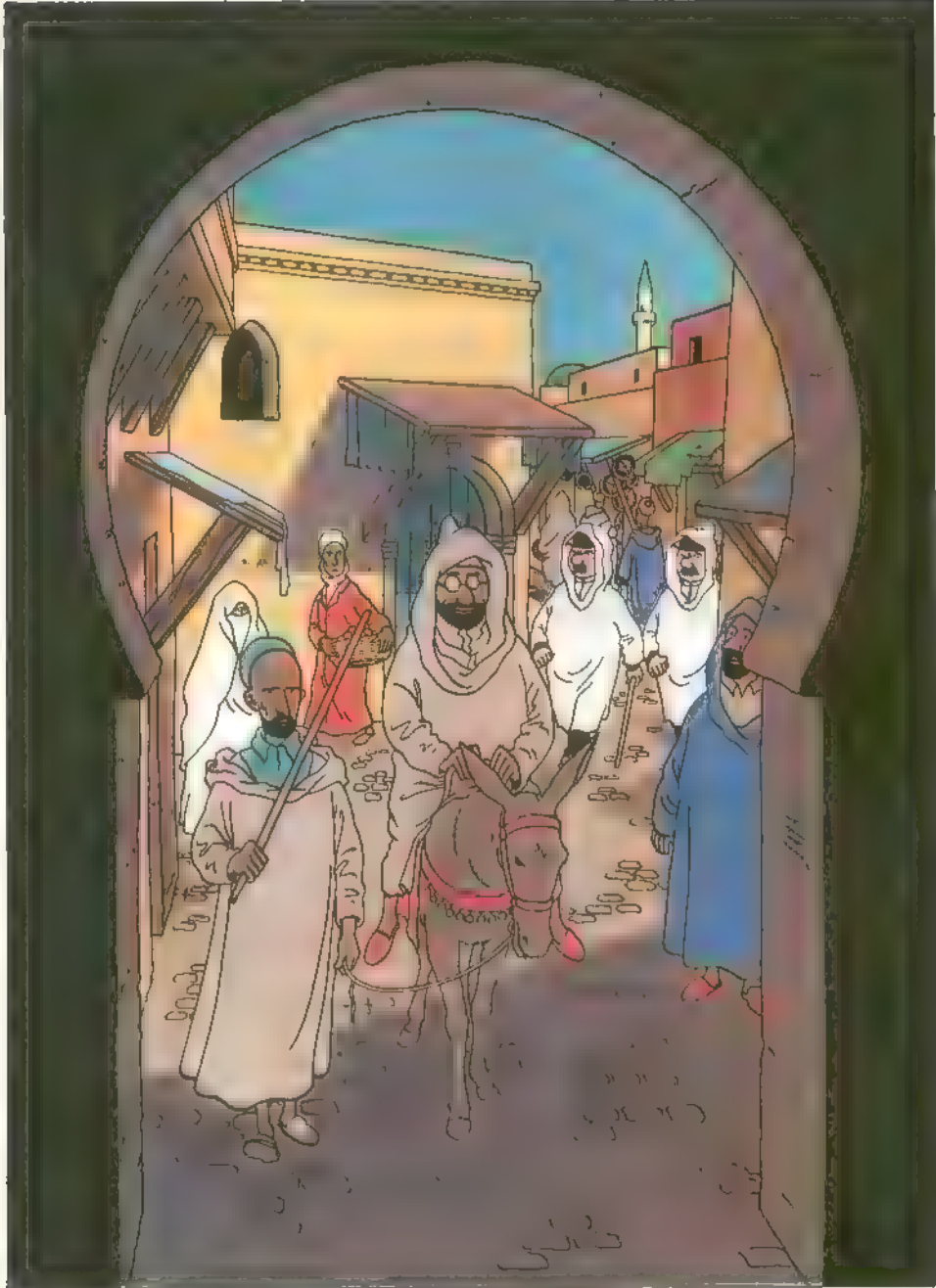
Does Mr Omar Bensalaa live
here? We'll be a word with him.

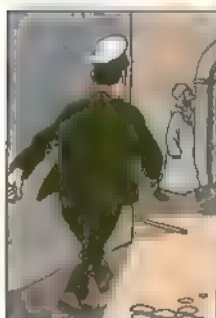
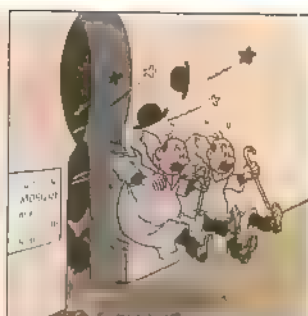
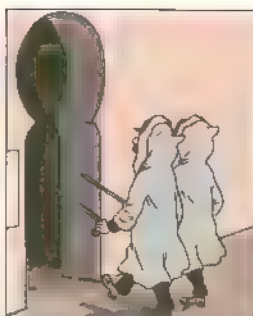
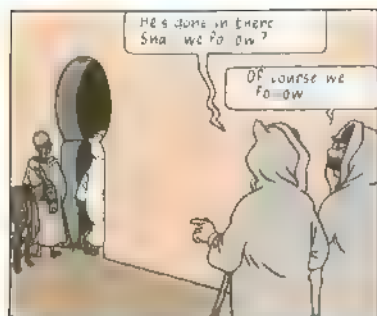
My master has just gone out,
and see there he is on his
donkey.

So that's
him.

Make way! Make way for the
mighty Omar Bensalaa!

Let's follow
him.







What do you want here?

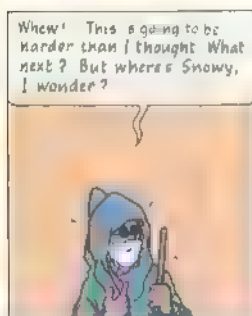


Alms for the love of Alan the Prophet will reward you



Out you go, verminous beggar! Crawling worm! Begone son of a mangy dog!

How very polite



Whew! This is going to be harder than I thought. What next? But where's Snowy, I wonder?



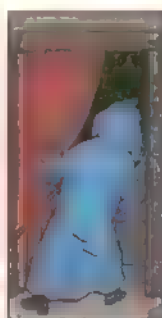
By the beard of the Prophet!... That!



Come back you robber! Give me my joint!



Now or never



A whole joint!.. Vile dog! If ever I see it again.!

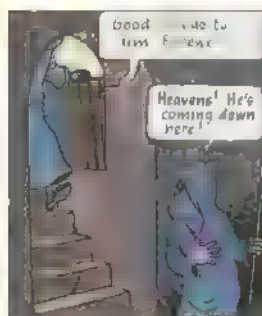
Tell me is this Alan here?

Looks like back to you!



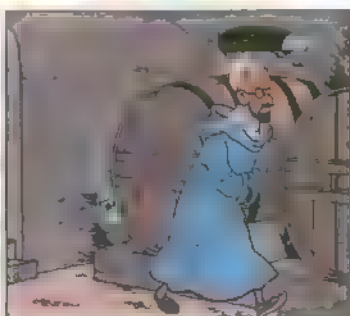
Yes Aladdin, he has us

Quick must have been at



Good to see you

Heavens! He's coming down here!



Where's he gone! He can't have
vanished into thin air



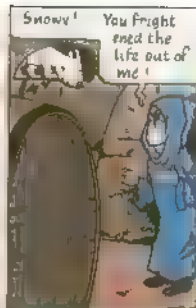
No secret passage and no
trap door - the walls and
floor sound absolutely so-
lid. It must be magic



WOOAH!



Snowy! You fright-
ened the life out of
me!



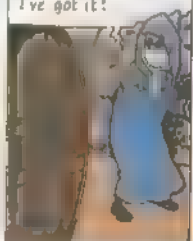
You rascal now I see You hid
in the ventilator shaft to
eat that joint!



As for me, Snowy, I'm like
old Diogenes, seeking a man!
You've never heard of Dio-
genes! He was a philosopher
in ancient Greece and he
lived in a barrel.



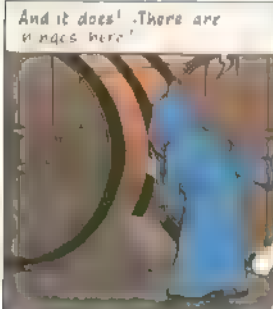
Lived in a barrel!... In
a barrel, Snowy!...
Great snakes! I think
I've got it!



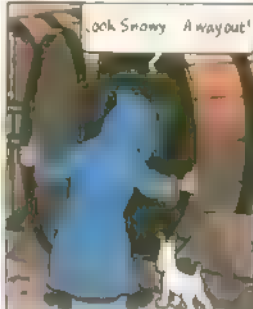
Let's see if this barrel
will open..



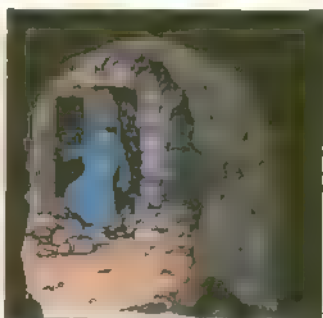
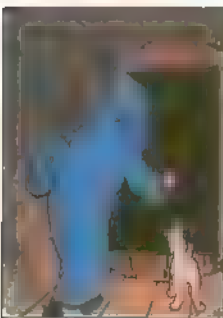
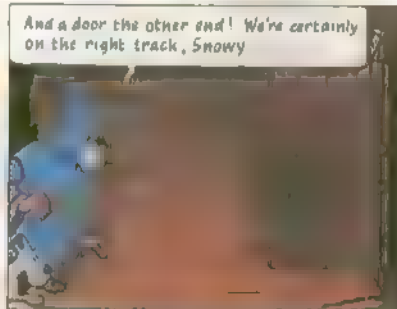
And it does! There are
snakes here!

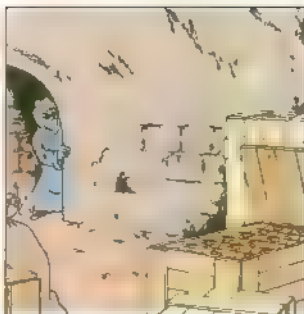
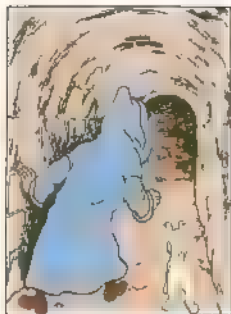


Look Snowy Away out!



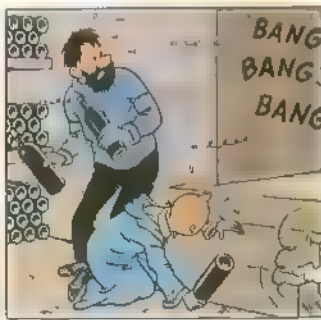
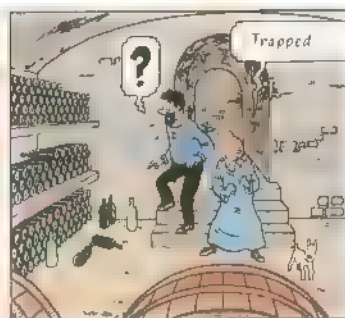
And a door the other end! We're certainly
on the right track, Snowy



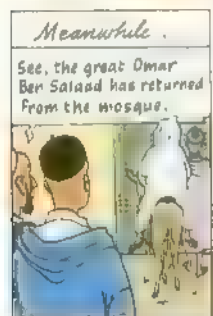


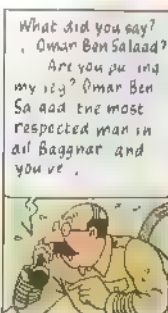
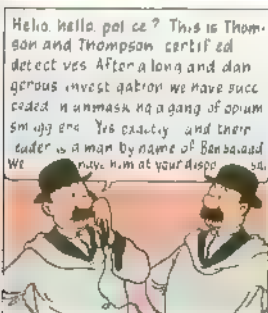
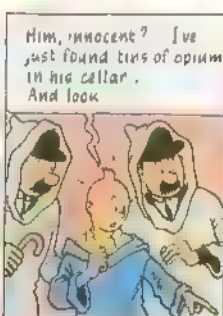
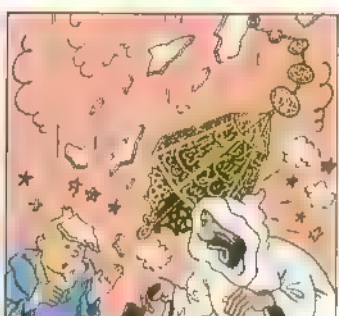
That's the Cap to his voice

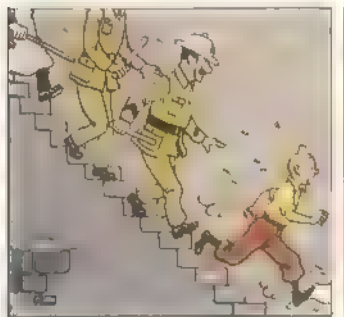
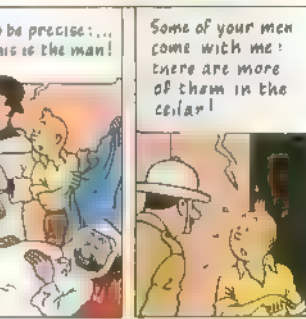


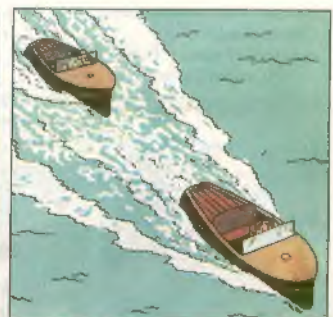
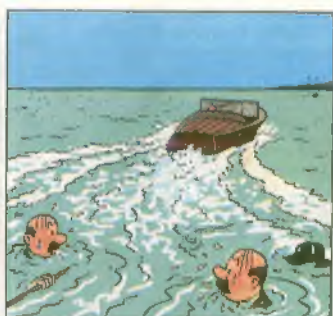
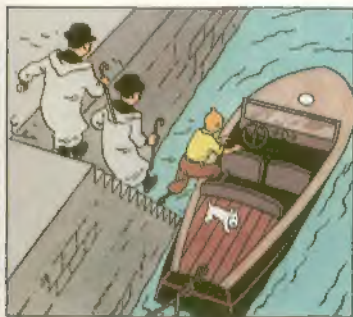
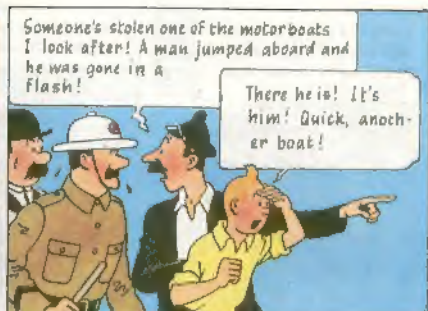


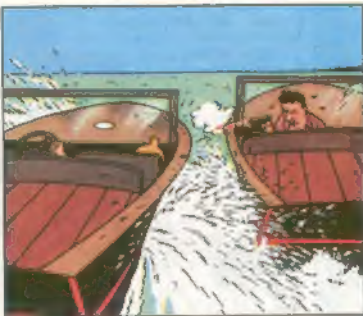














Steady on, Sergeant!... None of that!... Thanks to Captain Haddock we've arrested the DJEBEL AMILAH, which is none other than the camouflaged KARABOUDJAN, and rounded up the crew...



Allow me to introduce myself: Bunji Kuraki of the Yokohama police force. The police have just freed me from the hold of the KARABOUDJAN where I was imprisoned. I was kidnapped just as I was bringing you a letter...



Yes, I wanted to warn you of the risk you were running. I was on the track of this powerful, well-organised gang, which operates even in the Far East. One night I met a sailor called Herbert Dawes...



That's it. He was drunk, and boasted that he could get me some opium. To prove it he showed me an empty tin, which, he said, had contained the drug. I asked him to bring me a full tin the next day. But next day he did not come and I was kidnapped...



Well, I asked him the name of his ship. He was so drunk I couldn't hear what he mumbled. So he wrote it on a scrap of the label, but then he put the paper in his own pocket...



Some days later...

... and it is thanks to the young reporter, Tintin, that the entire organisation of the Crab with the Golden Claws today find themselves behind bars.



This is the Home Service. You are about to hear a talk given by Mr. Haddock, himself a sea-captain, on the subject of...



... drink, the sailor's worst enemy.





Good-morning, Mr. Tintin... Your letters... and a parcel...



What's in this parcel?

Why not open it?



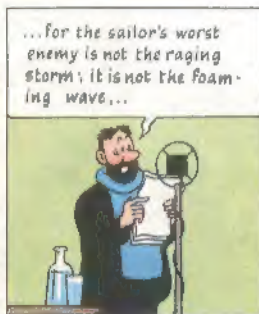
I don't trust this! ... It might be a bomb! Those gangsters are capable of anything...



To Henry... from the... mister...



Now, let's listen to the Captain...



...for the sailor's worst enemy is not the raging storm; it is not the foaming wave...



...which pounds upon the bridge, sweeping all before it; it is not the treacherous reef lurking beneath the sea, ready to rend the keel asunder; the sailor's worst enemy is drink!



Phew! ... How hot these studios are!...



GLUG GLUG GLUG..

CRASH...

ZZING

BRR

What's happening?



This is the Home Service. We must apologise to our listeners for this break in transmission, but Captain Haddock has been taken ill...



Hello, Broadcasting House? This is Tintin. Have you any news of Captain Haddock? I hope it's nothing serious...



No, nothing serious. The Captain is much better already.. Yes... No... He was taken ill after drinking a glass of water...



HERGE